Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 19.—VOL. XVI. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1804. NO. 800.

THE RIGID FATHER.

[CONTINUED.]

HE now began a plausible narrative with great fluency, in which there appeared nothing unnatural that could betray him, or excite suspicion; of this the following is its substance.

He chanced, while on a journey, to pass through Luneburg. He is a particular acquaintance, a friend of the Willmans, who told him in consequence of the intended marriage of your nephew, and his love for Augusta. They did not express any fear that this love could prevent the marriage, but only that Augusta might disturb their happiness after it. Schocher, as he said, thought all this very reasonable, and advised them to remove the girl to a distance from them, if they could contrive to do it in an honorable manner, and such as should be advantageous to herself. He afterwards visited Mrs. Silverman, and was much pleased with the innocence and delicacy of the girl. He now conceived the design of securing her from the seduction of your nephew, and at the same time relieving the Willmans from their fears. He pretended to be a relation of the credulous family—(it is to be observed, likewise, that he did not attempt to conceal the conversation with the Willmans which Augusta had overheard;)—and then took the disconsolate Augusta with him, fully resolved, as he said, to act by her as a father.

He related all this in so connected, natural, and plausible a manner, that my companion began to believe his intentions had been perfectly honorable; and I should have believed so too, could I have supposed this devil to have a heart. When he had ended, I said coldly, with as determined a voice as I could assume—

"Mr. Schocher, if you know where the girl is; if you have the least reason to conjecture where she is, you will act wisely, and to your own interest, in telling me immediately. You know me in Amsterdam, and you know the firmness with which I will pursue what I think to be right; that I will lavishly expend my property, nay risk my life, in the attainment of such an object. I have money enough, Mr. Schocher, to assist me in my attempts to make the discovery, and I do not want the leisure or for friends. The lover of Augusta, who is a youth of resolution, will be here in a day or two, and he has sworn the death of the man who shall attempt to deprive him of her. I can most confidently assure you that she will be found. I most solemnly swear to you, that I will dedicate even the whole of my property, should it be necessary, to avenge her innocence, if any injury is offered to it. If you are concerned in that injury, Mr. Schocher, as sure as there is a power in heaven that protects virtue, that act of knavery shall be the last you shall ever have it in your power to commit."

This seemed to make some impression on the rogue: he turned pale, and at times looked fierce as the tiger ready to bound on his prey.—"I have lived here," said he, "for these ten years, with the character of a man of honesty and honor."

"There are other places," retorted I, "where your character has appeared very different; nor would it be difficult for me to deprive you of your mask. Do you recollect the bill of exchange drawn on the Willmans?"

I had now caught him, had I acted more cunningly, or at least been informed more fully of the fact to which I alluded. I had heard something of a bill of exchange which had been drawn before the failure of Willman, and from which both he and Willman were supposed to have derived dishonest and illegal advantages; but I was not sufficiently acquainted with the particulars.

"What bill of exchange?" said he. As I hesitated and delayed my answer, he recovered new courage; his countenance was smoothed with a smile, and he assured me positively that he knew nothing of the girl. I looked him stedfastly in the face, and saw evident signs of confusion, which fully convinced me he knew where she was. We afterwards returned in the coach, scarcely speaking a word all the way; and having set Mr. Schocher down at his door, I proceeded to my own house.

When I had arrived there, I took the coachman who had driven us, into a private room, and, putting down a number of ducats on the table, asked him if he were willing to earn them. The man stared at me with open mouth; and I told him, if he could find out the coachman who had lately driven a young lady from Mr. Schocher's farm, that that money should be his own. The coach, I added, was blue, and drawn by bay horses; the driver a short stout man. At first he seemed fearful that he might give some offence to Mr. Schocher; but, looking at the money, he added:—"If I do drive Mr. Schocher sometimes, I do not drive him always. There is one—one—I cannot at present recollect his name—but he has a blue coach and bay horses. I would lay all the money on the table that I can find the man you wish."

"Well," said I, "there are thirty ducats: they shall be yours if you can find him."

The fellow immediately ran out of the room, and was out of sight before I could call him back.

I am now waiting with no little anxiety for his return. I fear he will make some blunder, and that we shall be able to discover nothing. I have not time to say more, for the post is going.

Farewell.

LETTER XVI.

M. BERNSTORF TO M. RICHTER.

Hamburg.

I HAVE found the lovely and innocent girl, and saved her from the abyss to the edge of which she was brought. I will relate to you every thing as it happened.

My coachman returned in about an hour, running, and out of breath. His conjecture was right with respect to the other coachman who sometimes drives Schocher, and who he supposed might have driven the girl about whom I inquired.—He went cunningly enough to work, and got the truth out of him.

"You must," said he to me, "be speedy in what you do; for the fellow seems to be Schocher's confidential man, and will soon have his advice."

I immediately resolved to lose no time; and, taking with me a civil officer and two runners of the police, we went together to the house of the coachman. After a few threats, the fellow, who at first endeavored to make his escape, confessed that a young English officer had hired him to go to Schocher's farm, and thence to drive elsewhere as he should be ordered. Some expressions that escaped him evidently showed that Schocher was concerned in the affair. We obliged him immediately to get his coach ready, and drive us to the house in the country to which he had driven the girl. When we came within about a hundred paces of it, I made him stop. The police runners were posted at a little distance from the house, the civil officer remained in the carriage, and I went alone.

I knocked, and a maid-servant opened the door. I assumed a smile like a person quite familiar with the house.

"My dear," said I, "you must let me see the young lady who came here yesterday evening: I have brought her the rest of her clothes."

The girl looked at me.

"Huh!" said I; "not a word: I wish to surprise her. She will be delighted to see me, for she thinks I am still at Luneburg."

"Are you acquainted with her then?" said the maid servant in a low voice.

"O yes, perfectly! The young officer, too, knows that I am to come this evening."

She now conducted me to an apartment, the door of which she opened softly, and I saw Augusta sitting in a melancholy posture, her eyes filled with tears, and supporting her head with her hand.

"Miss Augusta," said I in a confidential and friendly tone—(She hastily raised her head)—"I come from your mother."

A deep sigh was her answer.

At this moment I heard a noise: it was occasioned by the opening of a small door behind the hangings that covered the wainscoting, which I had not observed, and which Augusta did not seem to be acquainted with, as she immediately started up. A young man, the officer I have before mentioned, entered, and, placing himself before Augusta, asked me who I was.

At the first word, the first sound of his voice, I instantly recognised my son!—Oh, my friend! this was the most distressing moment of my life!

"What—" added he, with a voice which penetrated to my heart, and petrified me with astonishment—"What do you here?—The young lady is under my protection."

The unexpected sight of my son engaged in such a transaction overpowered me: I retired two steps backwards.

He perhaps thought this the effect of intimidation, and immediately said to Augusta—"Here is, you see, some new trick; but fear nothing: I will protect you.—Go into that chamber," pointing to the door in the hangings—

"And now, sir," said he, advancing towards me, and assuming a peremptory air—

I shut the door hastily (for Augusta was going into the room as he directed), and, sitting down, said calmly—

"Do you wish, young man, to know who I am?"

"Young man!" repeated he.

"Yes, young man!" reiterated I in a firm tone.

"No trifling," faid he, aſſuming an air of fternneſs: „ What do you with? who are you?"

"I am," faid I coolly, the friend of an unfortunate girl, whom deceivers have brought to the brink of deſtruction. Confeſs, young man that you, too, are in this conſpiracy to betray innocence."

He frowned, and, raiſing his voice, faid, "I will hear no more of this nonſenſe. Tell me, ſir without further delay, what you mean."

"To reſcue this girl," anſwered I.

He ſurveyed me from head foot with a ſcornful ſmile, and then ſaid---"She is mine. I wiſh you a good evening, ſir.

He returned to Auguſta, whoſe eyes overflowed with tears, and whiſpered ſome words to her, which appeared to pacify her.

"She is yours?" ſaid I in an emphatical tone. "Can the contemptible wretch of a rafcal, like Schocher, give you a right to make innocence miſerable?"

At the name of Schocher he turned ſuddenly round.

"You are mad!" ſaid he: "Schocher Who! is he?"

"An infamous pander," ſaid I.---"Hear me young man! This innocent girl is the only joy of an unfortunate widow (her mother,) an anxious brother, and the promiſed bride of a worthy man."

Auguſta now flew into my arms with a loud ſhriek, and my ſon flood confounded, while his countenance exhibited the fair trace of repentance.

"Come hither, Auguſta!" ſaid I, "Read that:" giving her the letter from her mother.

She haſtily caſt her eyes over it, and exclaimed---"My mother's hand! Oh heavens! whom can I truſt."

After ſome pauſe, ſhe reached out her hand, and was willing to go with me.

My ſon, who had all this time ſtood ſilent, now cried out---"Auguſta, you are ruined if you go with that man. I ſwear ſolemnly that I will to-morrow convey you ſafely to your mother.",

"Wretched deceiver!" ſaid I, looking him ſternly in the face.

He drew his ſword. I did not change my poſture or my voice, but ſaid to him---"Abominable parricide wilt thou ſtrike?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BON MOT.

A gentleman who had raiſed himſelf into notice by obtaining a large prize, was extremely anxious to acquire the character of being thought a man of taſte; and, amongſt the different methods he practiſed to adopt it, was that of giving private concerts very frequently to his friends. Though he knew not a note of muſic, he was fond of ſtanding by the performers, and appearing to underſtand every thing they played; when obſerving one with a violin under his arm, he angrily demanded why he did not play? The man pointed to the book before him, ſaying, there were ſo many bars of *reſt*. "Reſt," he exclaimed; "what do you mean? I pay you to play, not reſt!"

SCRAP.

THE liberty of the preſs, like the liberty of ſpeech, is the liberty of ſaying a great many more fooliſh than wiſe things, becauſe there are many more fools in the world than men of ſenſe; and every body knows that fools are always very fluent in ſpeech having the more to ſay as they are exempt from thinking.

TO HOPE.

O thou whoſe ſweetly ſoothing ſway
Our willing hearts with joy obey,
O, Hope! my pray'r attend;
The pray'r of one whoſe tortur'd heart,
Pierc'd by affliction's ſharpeſt dart,
Finds thee his only friend.

'Midſt all the pangs which rends my breaſt,
And long have robb'd my ſoul of reſt,
On thee I ſtill rely;
For Heav'n in mercy ſent thee here,
And bade thee wipe the bitter tear
That ſtreams from Sorrow's eye.

O'er all mankind thy care extends,
Thy balm the guilty wretch defends
From madneſs and deſpair;
To ſtop ſtern juſtice in her courſe,
Thou teacheſt him the wond'rous force
Of penitence and pray'r.

Virtue, by tyrant Pow'r oppreſs'd,
Friendleſs, afflicted, and diſtreſs'd,
By thee is taught to riſe;
And, conſcious of her Heavenly birth,
To ſcorn the narrow bounds of earth,
And claim her kindred ſkies.

'Tis thine to pierce the diſmal gloom
Where Sorrow weeps o'er friendſhip's tomb;
And hail that happy ſhore
Where pleaſure ſhall for ever reign,
Where virtuous love unites again,
And friends ſhall part no more.

'Midſt tort'ring racks and ſcorching fires
The hero whom thy voice inſpires,
In conſcious virtue brave,
Triumphantly reſigns his breath,
And plucks the ſting from vanquiſh'd death,
The vict'ry from the grave.

O may thy kind, thy gentle pow'r,
Suſtain me in that dreadful hour
When nature ſhrinks aghaſt;
When death's cold hand theſe eyes ſhall cloſe,
And my long pilgrimage of woes
Shall have an end at laſt.

When the pale lamp of life expires,
When reaſon calm, and fancy's fires,
Have left my panting breaſt;
O! ſtill, my lovely cherub, ſtay,
And bear my parting ſoul away
To realms of endleſs reſt.

PARODY OF SHAKSPEARE.

THIS is the place*-- be ſtill. -from hence how awful
And pleaſing 'tis to lift one's eyes to Heav'n!
The prieſts, that fill the midway choir, in chant
And ſervice join alternate; half way down
Stands one that reads God's word, glorious employ;
The miniſters that at the altar wait
Like "angels office all;" you holy proſtate
Prepares the ſacred ſtores; "the ſacrifice,
How ceremonious, ſolemn, and unearthly!"
Too bright for eyes profane! th' ourivall'd organ
On theſe harmonious diſtinct voices cloſes,
And wafts them all on high! Here let me worſhip:
For me rapt ſoul, in extacy diſſolv'd,
Cannot be nearer Heav'n, on earth!

*St. Paul's Cathedral.

SONNET TO SYMPATHY.

CELESTIAL Maid! whoſe influence benign
"Can ſoothe the wrinkled brow of pining Care,"
And bid the ſuff'rer half his woes reſign,
Nor yield his thoughts to comfortleſs deſpair.

At thy command reviving hope returns,
And in the breaſt reſumes her wonted reign;
While o'er the ſcene of woe ſoft Pity mourns—
Her melting anguiſh deepens ev'ry pain!

When Life's fevereſt ills I hapleſs prove,
And ſacred Friendſhip heaves the penſive ſigh,
Then let thy ſoothing pow'r to aid me move—
That pow'r that bids each pointed ſorrow fly!
While reſt to grief conſign'd, my anxious ſoul
Shall own the pleaſures of thy kind controul.

SLEEP WAKING.

A ſingular circumſtance occurred about one o'clock on Sunday morning laſt:---As two Gentlemen were returning late from a party in the City to their homes in Weſtminſter, they met a man on Temple Bar, without any article of clothing on, except his ſhirt; he was walking on the middle of the coach road at a very quick pace. The gentlemen called to him, but receiving no anſwer, they laid hold of him, ſuppoſing him to be a maniac, or ſome perſon endeavoring to eſcape from the hands of juſtice. On the gentlemen infiſting to know where he was going in that ſituation, they received for anſwer, that he was walking for a wager, and deſired not to be detained (his feet were moving all the time.) The gentlemen ſuppoſing at firſt it might be the caſe, and that the perſon was deciding ſome whimſical bet, were about to let him go, when they diſcovered that his eyes were cloſed, and that he held a candle in his hand; this induced them to take him to a watch-houſe. In forcing him thither, he ſuddenly exclaimed, "good God! where am I?" and followed up the exclation with ſaying, he was afraid he had been walking in his ſleep. The gentlemen hearing this obſervation, no longer doubted the fact, and explained to him the manner in which they found him. The poor fellow, all ſhivering with cold, informed them, that ſome years ago he was much addicted to walk in his ſleep, but not having experienced any thing of the kind lately, he ſuppoſed himſelf no longer liable to it. A watchman to furniſhed him with a coat, and ſaw him ſafe to his lodging, in the vicinity of Drury-lane.

[Lond. pap.

ANECDOTE

A ludicrous circumſtance lately occurred in the caſtle-yard, Dublin: A farmer ſome time ſince purchaſed an old trooper's horſe which was worn out in the caſtle duty, the beaſt being quiet, the farmer mounted his daughter on it and ſent her to town with milk, the unluckily arrived at the time of relieving guard at the Exchange, the horſe hearing the muſic to which he had long been accuſtomed, became ungovernable by her, and trotting, ſnuffing, and ſnorting as he went into the caſtle yard, carried his rider and her pails into the midſt of the ranks, to the great amuſement of all preſent.

A lawyer boaſting to an honeſt countryman that a gentleman, whom he had never been in company with more than once, had left him a legacy. "Like enough (replied Hodge) but if he had been twice in thy company, I'll be hanged if he would left thee a farthing."

AN Iriſh ſoldier who came over with General Moore, being aſked if he met with much hoſpitality in Holland? "O yes, replied he, I was in the hoſpital almoſt all the time I was there."

EXTRACTS.

WHEN men ſpeak ill of me, I get a double advantage by it. Firſt, I know by that means their characters, and ſo I learn to miſtruſt them. Secondly, I know which is the weakeſt part of myſelf, becauſe it has been attacked at firſt, and therefore I fortify it, that others may not undertake the ſame attack.

THAT friendſhip, which makes the leaſt noiſe is often the moſt uſeful; and a prudent friend, is generally of more ſervice than a zealous one.

NEW-YORK, MAY, 12, 1804.

THE number of Deaths in this City, for the week ending on Saturday last, according to the City Clerk's report, are adults 26—children 6—Total 32.

FIRE.

At 3 o'clock on Tuesday morning, the State-Prison, in the neighborhood of this city, was discovered in flames. Notwithstanding the active exertions of our citizens, the fire continued its ravages for two or three hours; and, before it could be extinguished, consumed the roof and the garret floor of the north wing, and the north part of the front, to within a few feet of the centre of the building. The damage sustained is estimated at fifteen or twenty thousand dollars. The building was set on fire by a number of the prisoners. The following statement is, we believe correct:

On Sunday last, William Wcket, Edward Barnes, James Stanford, William Grifwold, Joseph Ambler, and John Rofencrants combined together, to set fire to the Prison. About 5 o'clock last evening, Barns, Stanford and Grifwold began to open a paſſage through the wall of their room. At eleven they accomplished the object, made their way into the hall, bound the keepers and confined them in room No. 10, opened room No. 11, and took out Wicket and Ambler. They then went to No. 7, broke through the chimney, aſcended to the garret, kindled a fire in the weſt corner, went down to the yard belonging to the apartments of the women, and effected their eſcape over the iron railings.

It ought to be mentioned, that, when in the garret, Wicket told his companions, who had kindled the fire, "that they had done wrong"—"in reply to which, Barnes ſwore that he would "procure his liberty, or periſh in the flames." Before he would make his own eſcape, Wicket, more compaſſionate than the reſt, returned to the cells and liberated the keepers, leſt they ſhould be confined with the building.

Stanford has been an inhabitant of the Priſon three different times, and once before made his eſcape in a ſimilar manner.

A reward of 400 dollars is offered for apprehending the priſoners who have eſcaped, or 100 each.

Extract of a letter from Commodore Preble to the Secretary of the Navy, dated Malta Harbour, January 17, 1804.

"The coaſt of Tripoli is extremely dangerous this ſeaſon of the year, but I could not avoid paying it a viſit, on the morning of the 23d ult. I eſpyed a veſſel in ſight of Tripoli, which left that port in the night bound to Bengaza. She was under Turkiſh colors, and navigated by Turks and Greeks, but had on board two Tripoline officers of diſtinction, a ſon of one of the officers, a number of Tripoline ſoldiers, and forty-two black men and women ſlaves belonging to the Baſhaw and his ſubjects, and a ſmall ſum of about 1000 dollars in money, Tripoline property.

"My object in coming over here, was to attend to the tranſlation of the papers, to look out for ſome good boats for light cruiſers, and to forward ſome neceſſary ſupplies to our unfortunate countrymen.

"If I find on the tranſlation of the papers, that the veſſel is Turkiſh property, I ſhall releaſe her, together with all the people the captain claims, viz. an officer of the Captain Pacha, three Turks, and ſeven Greeks; the remainder, amounting to about forty, Tripolitans and ſlaves, belonging to the Baſhaw and his ſubjects, I ſhall keep as priſoners. I have written to the Baſhaw propoſing an exchange, and hope this capture will enable me to releaſe ſome of our countrymen; or at any rate it will afford us conſiderable advantages in any negociation for a ranſom or peace.

The late inundation at Singerfield, Oneida County, has produced very ſerious effects to the lives as well as property of the inhabitants. A mill dam which croſſed one of the ſtreams in this vicinity, owned by Mr. John B. Williams, by the great preſſure of water, gave way and ſeemed to ſweep every thing in its direction. Another a little below, owned by Juſtus Tower, Eſq. being better fortified, oppoſed for a few moments the raging of the flood.—Not ſuſpecting danger, Eſq. Tower with two of his neighbors, Mr. Williams and Mr. Bartow, ventured to the centre of the dam to remove ſome flood wood—In a moment the whole gave way and all three were hurried down the fatal deep among the timber flying in every direction. Mr. Williams was thrown upon a ſtump, which happened to be upon higher ground, about twenty rods below the dam, where he held until relieved by people from the ſhore, having had his leg and thigh broken in a moſt ſhocking manner; which was amputated the next day by Dr. Hall. Mr. Bartow received no material injury. Diligent ſearch was made for Eſq. Tower, but to no purpoſe, until the next day about two o'clock, when his body was diſcovered under a large log among a pile of flood wood, a hundred rods below the mill.

[Ulſter Gaz.

LITCHFIELD, May 3.

DISTRESSING.

The heavy rain, which fell on Sunday the 24th ult. and the evening preceding, produced a flood deſtructive of much property in many places, and in ſome inſtance ruinous to the ſufferers. Fortunately the damage ſuſtained in this town was but trifling; except the loſs of ſeveral bridges, and injury done the roads, its ſweeping ravages were not in any conſiderable degree experienced. General Sedgewick, of Cornwall, loſt a griſt mill, and ſuſtained various other loſſes, amounting to ſeveral hundred pounds. But the foreſt and moſt cutting ſtroke of all is, in compariſon with which the diſtreſſing loſs of property beſides no eſtimate, that at Euſopus-kill, twenty ſeven miles above the town, the whole family of Mr. Chauncey Avery, conſiſting of his wife and ſeven children, were in one awful moment ſwept off by the freſhet, and drowned; five of the children were ſons, the other two daughters; the eldeſt aged 12 years; the youngeſt 18 months. Seven of the bodies were taken up the next day. The houſe the family inhabited, ſtood upon a neck of land which projected into the Creek; the flood was ſo impetuous from the rapid and ſurpriſing ſwell, that the water almoſt inſtantly was forced into a new channel, and ſhundated the houſe, and every thing with it; rendering hopeleſs and impracticable the ſaving of life or property. We alſo learn, that the ſame flood carried away two elegant bridges on the Catſkill turnpike, leading to the Suſquehannah ſettlements.

25,000 *Dollars the higheſt prize.*

For ſale by JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 Pack-Slip,

TICKETS

In Lottery No. II. for the ENCOURAGEMENT of LITERATRUE.

A few Tickets are yet on hand.

☞ TICKETS REGISTERED & EXAMINED.

COURT OF HYMEN.

THRICE happy pair! Your choice we approve;
All hail! and welcome to the dome of Love!

MARRIED,

A few weeks ſince, at Norwalk, (Connecticut) the Rev. HENRY WHITLOCK, paſtor of the Epiſcopal Church in that place, to Miſs EULALIA BARTRAM, daughter of Job Bartram, Eſq.

On Thurſday evening the 19th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. NATHANIEL MEAD, to Miſs SOPHIA LEONARD, daughter of Mr. James Leonard, all of this city.

On Thurſday evening the 3d inſt. by the Rev. Mr. Maſon, Mr. WILLIAM BUCHANAN, of Newburgh, to Miſs MARY M'KENZIE, of this city.

On Wedneſday laſt, at the Friend's Meeting-Houſe, BENJAMIN CORNEL, of Weſt-Cheſter, to PERMELIA FARRINGTON, of this city.

MORTALITY.

Bleſt are the dead, who in Jehovah die,
They weep no more, nor heave the painful ſigh;
But burſt the tomb, and in full glory riſe,
To reign with angels in th' immortal ſkies.

At Albany, the 29th ult. after a tedious illneſs, which ſhe bore with Chriſtian fortitude, Miſs DEBORAH COZZENS, daughter of Hezekiah Cozzens.

On Wedneſday evening laſt, Mr. DANIEL TUZER, one of the branch pilots of this city.

THEATRE.

This being the day appointed to celebrate the *Ceſſion of Louiſiana to the United States*,
This Evening will be preſented the popular Play of the

Glory of Columbia,

HER YEOMANRY.

To which will be added, a new Farce, called,

Liberty in Louiſiana.

MR. HARWOOD reſpectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that his Benefit is fixed

ON MONDAY Evening, May 14th, 1804,

WHEN WILL BE PRESENTED,

An entire new Comedy, now performing at Drury Lane with unbounded applauſe, called,

Hearts of Oak,

Between the Play and Farce, a variety of entertainments.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED, THE FARCE OF

The Devil to Pay.

KNOWLEDGE and VIRTUE with BEAUTY join.

THAT the ſubſcriber may contribute his mite to the promotion of ſo laudable a purpoſe, he has opened a

MORNING SCHOOL for YOUNG LADIES,

at his Academy, No. 417 Pearl-Street. Conſcious of the important truſt, and deſirous of promoting future uſefulneſs, he flatters himſelf thoſe who are diſpoſed to encourage him, will not find their confidence miſplaced. The Young Ladies who attend day ſchool, and wiſh to attend in the morning occaſionly, will be admitted gratis.

Morning hours from 6 to 8. Day do. from 9 to 12 and 2 to 5. SAMUEL MOOR.

WANTED—To do the houſe-work of a ſmall family a young woman, either white or black, who can bring good recommendations. Apply at this office.

COURT OF APOLLO.

ODE TO SPRING.

COME gentle Spring! and cheer our plain,
Thy welcome annual visit deign
Our frigid solitude to pay:
And come, thou Sun, reviving beam!
And gild our mead and gliding stream;
Cold Winter chase away!

And see where surly Winter flies:
His hollowing blast forsake the skies,
At gentle Spring's command:
Nor dare he e'er thy reign oppose,
With all his hosts of frosts and snows,
Although a powerful band.

The spring of life returns not so
With us, we only one spring know,
And that's of youth the flower:
Our summer hurries on apace,
And autumn follows in the race,
Next winter,—then we're o'er.

But thou, O Spring! with frill return,
And bless the millions yet unborn,
Till time shall be no more:
Thy pleasing reign shall glad the field,
And cause the earth her fruits to yield,
Of herb, and plant, and flower.

ANECDOTE.

A gentleman who by a fall had broken one of his ribs, mentioning the circumstance in a city coffee-house, and describing the pain and inconvenience he felt; a surgeon who was present asked if the injury he had sustained was near the vertebræ? "No Sir," replied he, "it was within ten yards of the Obelisk in St. George's Fields."

LEE's LONDON LIQUID BLACKING,

Warranted not to injure the Leather.

THIS Blacking is eminently superior to any ever offered for sale in the United States, for beautifying and preserving Boots and Shoes; it gives them a most excellent fine black gloss keeps them soft, smooth and pliable, preserves them from cracking, and never fails. It will also restore the gloss on black morrocco, and give it all its original lustre. Sold wholesale and retail, by C. LEE, at his Boot and Shoe store, No. 180 Broadway, opposite the City Hotel.

N. B. Great allowance to those who take to sell again

*** C LEE has likewise on hand a good assortment, of gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, Ladies best morrocco and Leather Slippers, 796—t. f.

LIQUID BLACKING

TICE's improved shining liquid blacking for boots and shoes and all leather that requires to be kept black, is universally allowed the best ever offered to the public, it never corrodes nor cracks the leather but renders it soft, smooth and beautiful to the last and other soils. Black morrocco that has lost its lustre is restored equal to new by the use of this blacking. Sold wholesale, retail, and for exportation, by J. Tice at his perfumery store, No. 136 William-street, and by G Camp *No.* 148 Pearl Street, where all orders will be thankfully received, and immediately executed.

To prevent counterfeits, the directions on every bottle will be signed J TICE in writing, without which they are not genuine.

J. Tice has likewise for sale, a general assortment of perfumery of the first quality. Dec. 17

LITERARY ACADEMY.

E ELY respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed his ACADEMY from No. 4 Front, to No. 49 Partition-street, where he will continue to instruct young gentlemen in the languages, and several branches of useful and polite Literature. Mr. ELY will open a MORNING SCHOOL for young ladies in Geography. Lectures on the use of the Globes, Grammar, &c. Hours of attendance from 6 to 8, a. m.

May 6, 1804. 799—tf.

MORALIST.

1 John iv. 21.

And this Commandment have we from Him, That he who loveth God, love his BROTHER also.

THESE are the words of the disciple whom Jesus loved. St John's uncommon tenderness and sensibility of heart, rendered him more like to his great Master than any of the other Apostles, and procured him that preference which he held in his Lord's affection. His writings breathe the true spirit of Love to both God and Man.

After having treated, in this chapter, of the nature and obligations of the first and great commandment of the law which is Love to God, he concludes with shewing, in the words of the text, that Love to Man is a principle congenial with it. They are co-existent principles, and they cannot be found seperate from each other. Love to Man is the fruit or evidence of Love to God: and therefore, whoever is possessed of the one principle, will possess the other also. Hence it is vain to imagine, that a man can be devout towards God, or that he can have any just claim to the character and rewards of religion who is not at the same time benevolent and charitable towards his Brethren: much less can any one be said to be religious, whilst he indulges himself in any species of malice and injustice.

Eruptions and Humors on the Face and Skin particularly

Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Ringworms, Tan, Sun-burns Shingles, Scorbutic and Cutaneous Eruptions of every description, Prickley Heat, Redness of the Nose, Neck Arms, &c.

Are effectually and speedily cured by

Dr. Church's Genuine Vegetable LOTION.

THIS LOTION is excelled by no other in the world It has been administered by the proprietor for several years in Europe and America with the greatest success. By the simple application of this fluid, night and morning, it will remove the most rancerous and alarming, scurvy in the face. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful, and possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated cosmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended as a certain and efficatious remedy, and a valuable and almost indispensable appendage to the toilet, infinitely superior to the common trash—Cream drawn from Violets and Milk from Roses! Suffice it however to say, it has been administered to many thousands in the United States and W Indies with the greatest and most unparalleled success, and without even a single complaint of its inefficacy. A small bottle at 75 cents will be found sufficient to prove its value

Price 75 cents.

☞ Prepared and sold at Church's Dispensary, No. 137 front-street, near the Fly-Market, N. York. Dec. 3.

EFFECT OF LITERATURE.

"LITERATURE is with me less the Pandect Monsieur, a never failing remedy for all the ills of life, nor did I ever know what that sorrow was, which an hour, reading could not dissipate."

With confidence that there is truth in the above quotation, it is presumed that the public will learn with some interest that, H. CARITAT offers for sale at his store, City Hotel, Broad-way, the first complete Explanatory Catalogue, he ever published of his

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Containing the opinion of the Reviewers, upon most of the Books of his extensive collection, in which will be found a classification and arrangement calculated to facilitate the choice of the readers.

M. NASH's

CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No. 313 Pearl-Street,

TERMS.

3 dollars and 50 cents per year,
2 dollars for 6 months,
1 dollar and 25 cents per quarter,
50 cents per month.

Lately added to this Library, a History of the War in Vendee, Kotzebue's Exile, Minstrel, and other poems by Brattie, Pleasures and Pains of Memory, Calaf a Persian Tale, 2 vols. Amelia Mansfield, 4 vols. Rinaldo Rinaldini, 2 vols. Zaida; or the dethronement of Muhammed IV. also, the Beautiful Unknown, by Knoebue, Caleb Williams, 3 vols.

N. SMITH.

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Rose No. 114 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel.

SMITH's improved chemical Milk of Roses, to well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or freckles: has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving.—with printed directions,—6s. 8d. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 doll's per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning gray: 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His superfine white Hair Powder, 2s. per lb.—do. Violet, double scented, 2s 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 2s. per pot or roll, double, 4s.

His white almond Wash Ball, 2s. and 3s each. Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s & 3s. Do. Vegetable.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, and leaves them quite smooth, 2s and 4s per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above with directions, 4s and 8s per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Shining Liquid Blacking.—Almond Powder for the Skin, 2s. lb

Smith's Circassia Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His Purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s per box.

The best warranted Concave Razors, elastic Razor Strop Shaving Boxes, Dirtling Cases, Pen Knives, Scissars, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superfine white Snuff Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery Great allowance to those who sell again.

TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

W. S. TURNER, SURGEON DENTIST

Respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of this city that he practices in all the various branches of his profession. He fits Artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to answer all the useful purposes of nature, and of to use an appearance that it is impossible to discern them from real ones. His method of cleaning the Teeth is allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without giving the least pain, or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In the most raging Tooth-ache he can truly say, that his Tincture has very seldom failed in removing the torture; but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his manner in extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in general, (from considerable study and practice) is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. Turner will wait on any Lady or Gentleman, at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 18 Dey-Street, where may be had, with directions, his Antiscorbutic Tooth Powder, a most innocent preparation of his own, from Chemical and medical experience. It has been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered a pleasant in its application, as it is excellent in its effect; it renders the teeth smooth and white, braces the gums, makes them healthful, red and firm, prevents decay, toothache, that accumulation of tartar, (so much destructive to the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most delightful sweetness.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at G. & R. Waite's Patent Medicine Warehouse and Bookstore No. 64 Maiden-lane.

January 20, 1804. 782 tf.

NEW-YORK,

PRINTED AND EDITED

BY JOHN HARRISSON, No. 9 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.

"Yes, young man!" reiterated I in a firm tone.

"No trifling," said he, assuming an air of sternness: „What do you wish? who are you?"

"I am," said I coolly, the friend of an unfortunate girl, whom deceivers have brought to the brink of destruction. Confess, young man that you, too, are in this conspiracy to betray innocence."

He frowned, and, raising his voice, said, "I will hear no more of this nonsense. Tell me, sir without further delay, what you mean."

"To rescue this girl," answered I.

He surveyed me from head foot with a scornful smile, and then said---"She is mine. I wish you a good evening, sir,

He returned to Augusta, whose eyes overflowed with tears, and whispered some words to her, which appeared to pacify her.

"She is yours?" said I in an emphatical tone. "Can the contemptible wretch of a rascal, ike Schocher, give you a right to make innocence miserable?"

At the name of Schocher he turned suddenly round.

"You are mad!" said he: "Schocher Who! is he?"

"An infamous pander," said I.---"Hear me young man! This innocent girl is the only joy of an unfortunate widow (her mother,) an anxious brother, and the promised bride of a worthy man."

Augusta now flew into my arms with a loud shriek, and my son stood confounded, while his countenance exhibited the fair trace of repentance.

"Come hither, Augusta!" said I, "Read that:" giving her the letter from her mother.

She hastily cast her eyes over it, and exclaimed---"My mother's hand! Oh heavens! whom can I trust."

After some pause, she reached out her hand, and was willing to go with me.

My son, who had all this time stood silent, now cried out---"Augusta, you are ruined if you go with that man. I swear solemnly that I will to-morrow convey you safely to your mother.',

"Wretched deceiver!" said I, looking him sternly in the face.

He drew his sword. I did not change my posture or my voice, but said to him---"Abominable parricide wilt thou strike?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BON MOT.

A gentleman who had raised himself into notice by obtaining a large prize, was extremely anxious to acquire the character of being thought a man of taste; and, amongst the different methods he practised to adopt it, was that of giving private concerts very frequently to his friends. Though he knew not a note of music, he was fond of standing by the performers, and appearing to understand every thing they played; when observing one with a violin under his arm, he angrily demanded why he did not play? The man pointed to the book before him, saying, there were so many bars of *rest*. "Rest," he exclaimed; "what do you mean? I pay you to play, not rest!"

SCRAP.

THE liberty of the press, like the liberty of speech, is the liberty of saying a great many more foolish than wise things, because there are many more fools in the world than men of sense; and every body knows that fools are always very fluent in speech having the more to say as they are exempt from thinking.

TO HOPE.

O thou whose sweetly pleasing sway
Our willing hearts with joy obey,
O, Hope! my pray'r attend;
The pray'r of one whose tortur'd heart,
Pierc'd by affliction's sharpest dart,
Finds thee his only friend.

'Midst all th' pangs which rends my breast,
And long have robb'd my soul of rest,
On thee I still rely;
For Heav'n in mercy sent thee here,
And bade thee wipe the bitter tear
That streams from Sorrow's eye.

O'er all mankind thy care extends,
Thy balm the guilty wretch defends
From madness and despair;
To stop stern justice in her course,
Thou teacheft him the wond'rous force
Of penitence and pray'r

Virtue, by tyrant Pow'r oppress'd,
Friendless, afflicted, and distress'd,
By thee is taught to rise;
And, conscious of her Heavenly birth,
To scorn the narrow bounds of earth,
And claim her kindred skies:

'Tis thine to pierce the dismal gloom
Where Sorrow weeps o'er friendship's tomb;
And hail that happy shore
Where pleasure shall for ever reign,
Where virtuous love unites again,
And friends shall part no more.

'Midst tort'ring racks and scorching fires
The hero whom thy voice inspires,
In conscious virtue brave,
Triumphantly resigns his breath,
And plucks the sting from vanquish'd death,
The vict'ry from the grave.

O may thy kind, thy gentle pow'r,
Sustain me in that dreadful hour
When nature shrinks aghast;
When death's cold hand these eyes shall close,
And my long pilgrimage of woes
Shall have an end at last.

When the pale lamp of life expires,
When reason calm, and fancy's fires,
Have left my panting breast;
O! still, my lovely cherub, stay,
And bear my parting soul away
To realms of endless rest.

PARODY OF SHAKSPEARE.

THIS is the place*-- be still---from hence how awful
And pleasing 'tis to lift one's eyes to Heav'n!
The priests, that fill the midway choir, in chant
And service join alternate; half way down
Stands one that reads God's word, glorious employ;
The ministers that at the altar wait
Like "angels office all;" yon holy prelate
Prepares the sacred rites; "the sacrifice,
How ceremonious, solemn, and unearthly!"
Too bright for eyes profane! th' aurivall'd organ
On their harmonious distinct voices closes,
And wafts them all on high! Here let me worship:
For mo rapt soul, in extacy dissolv'd,
Cannot be nearer Heav'n, on earth!

St. Paul's Cathedral.

SONNET TO SYMPATHY.

CELESTIAL Maid! whose influence benign
"Can soothe the wrinkled brow of pining Care,"
And bid the sufferer half his woes resign,
Nor yield his thoughts to comfortless despair.

At thy command reviving hope returns,
And in the breast resumes her wonted reign;
While o'er the scene of woe soft Pity mourns---
Her melting anguish deepens ev'ry pain!

When Life's severest ills I hapless prove,
And sacred Friendship heaves the pensive sigh,
Then let thy soothing pow'r to aid me move----
That pow'r that bids each pointed sorrow fly!
While erst to grief consign'd, my anxious soul
Shall own the pleasures of thy kind controul.

SLEEP WAKING.

A singular circumstance occurred about one o'clock on Sunday morning last:---As two Gentlemen were returning late from a party in the City to their homes in Westminster, they met a man on Temple Bar, without any article of clothing on, except his shirt; he was was walking on the middle of the coach road at a very quick pace. The gentlemen called to him, but receiving no answer, they laid hold of him, supposing him to be a maniac, or some person endeavoring to escape from the hands of justice. On the gentlemen insisting to know where he was going in that situation, they received for answer, that he was walking for a wager, and desired not to be detained (his feet were moving all the time.) The gentlemen supposing at first it might be the case, and that the person was deciding some whimsical bet, were about to let him go, when they discovered that his eyes were closed, and that he held a candle in his hand; this induced them to take him to a watch-house. In forcing him thither, he suddenly exclaimed, "good God! where am I?" and followed up the exclation with saying, he was afraid he had been walking in his sleep. The gentlemen hearing this observation, no longer doubted the fact, and explained to him the manner in which they found him. The poor fellow, all shivering with cold, informed them, that some years ago he was much addicted to walk in his sleep, but not having experienced any thing of the kind lately, he supposed himself no longer liable to it. A watchmann furnished him with a coat, and saw him safe to his lodging, in the vicinity of Drury-lane.

[Lond. pap.

ANECDOTE

A ludicrous circumstance lately occurred in the castle-yard, Dublin: A farmer some time since purchased an old trooper's horse which was worn out in the castle duty, the beast being quiet, the farmer mounted his daughter on it and sent her to town with milk, she unluckily arrived at the time of relieving guard at the Exchange, the horse hearing the music to which he had long been accustomed, became ungovernable by her, and trotting, snuffing, and snorting as he went into the castle yard, carried his rider and her pails into the midst of the ranks, to the great amusement of all present.

—

A lawyer boasting to an honest countryman that a gentleman, whom he had never been in company with more than once, had left him a legacy. "Like enough (replied Hodge) but if he had been twice in thy compaey, I'll be hanged if he would left thee a farthing."

—

AN Irish soldier who came over with General Moore, being asked if he met with much hospitality in Holland? "O yes, replied he, I was in the hospital almost all the time I was there."

EXTRACTS.

WHEN men speak ill of me, I get a double advantage by it. First, I know by that means their characters, and so I learn to mistrust them. Secondly, I know which is the weakest part of myself, because it has been attacked at first, and therefore I fortify it, that others may not undertake the same attack.

THAT friendship, which makes the least noise is often the most useful; and a prudent friend, is generally of more service than a zealous one.

THE number of Deaths in this City, for the week ending on Saturday laſt, according to the City Clerk's report, are adults 26—children 6—Total 32.

FIRE.

At 3 o'clock on Tueſday morning, the State-Priſon, in the neighborhood of this city, was diſcovered in flames. Notwithſtanding the active exertions of our citizens, the fire continued its ravages for two or three hours; and, before it could be extinguiſhed, conſumed the roof and the garret floor of the north wing, and the north part of the front, to within a few feet of the centre of the building. The damage ſuſtained is eſtimated at fifteen or twenty thouſand dollars. The building was ſet on fire by a number of the priſoners. The following ſtatement is, we believe correct:

On Sunday laſt, William Wcket, Edward Barnes, James Stanford, William Griſwold, Joſeph Ambler, and John Roſencrants combined together, to ſet fire to the Priſon. About 5 o'clock laſt evening, Barns, Stanford and Griſwold began to open a paſſage through the wall of their room. At eleven they accompliſhed the object, made their way into the hall, bound the keepers and confined them in room No. 10, opened room No. 11, and took out Wicket and Ambler. They then went to No. 7, broke through the chimney, aſcended to the garret, kindled a fire in the weſt corner, went down to the yard belonging to the apartments of the women, and effected their eſcape over the iron railings.

It ought to be mentioned, that, when in the garret, Wicket told his companions, who had kindled the fire, "that they had done wrong"—"in reply to which, Barnes ſwore that he would "procure his liberty, or periſh in the flames." Before he would make his own eſcape, Wicket, more compaſſionate than the reſt, returned to the cells and liberated the keepers, leſt they ſhould be conſumed with the building.

Stanfod has been an inhabitant of the Priſon three different times, and once before made his eſcape in a ſimilar manner.

A reward of 400 dollars is offered for apprehending the priſoners who have eſcaped, or 100 each.

Extract of a letter from Commodore Preble to the Secretary of the Navy, dated Malta Harbour, January 17, 1804.

"The coaſt of Tripoli is extremely dangerous this ſeaſon of the year, but I could not avoid paying it a viſit, on the morning of the 23d ult. I captured a veſſel in ſight of Tripoli, which left that port in the night bound to Bengaza. She was under Turkiſh colors, and navigated by Turks and Greeks, but had on board two Tripoline officers of diſtinction, a ſon of one of the officers, a number of Tripoline ſoldiers, and forty-two black men and women ſlaves belonging to the Baſhaw and his ſubjects, and a ſmall ſum of about 1000 dollars in money, Tripoline property.

"My object in coming over here, was to attend to the tranſlation of the papers, to look out for ſome good boats for light cruiſers, and to forward ſome neceſſary ſupplies to our unfortunate countrymen.

"If I find on the tranſlation of the papers, that the veſſel is Turkiſh property, I ſhall releaſe her, together with all the people the captain claims, viz. an officer of the Captain Pacha, three Turks, and ſeven Greeks; the remainder, amounting to about ſixty, Tripolitans and ſlaves, belonging to the Baſhaw and his ſubjects, I ſhall keep as priſoners. I have written to the Baſhaw propoſing an exchange, and hope this capture will enable me to releaſe ſome of our countrymen; or at any rate it will afford us conſiderable advantages in any negociation for a ranſom or peace.

The late inundation at Sangerfield, Oneida County, has produced very ſerious effects to the lives as well as property of the inhabitants. A mill dam which croſſed one of the ſtreams in this vicinity, owned by Mr. John B. Williams, by the great preſſure of water gave way and ſeemed to ſweep every thing in its direction. Another a little below, owned by Juſtus Tower, Eſq. being better fortified, oppoſed for a few moments the raging of the flood.—Not ſuſpecting danger, Eſq. Tower with two of his neighbors, Mr. Williams and Mr. Bartow, ventured to the centre of the dam to remove ſome flood wood—In a moment the whole gave way and all three were hurried down the fatal deep among the timber flying in every direction. Mr. Williams was thrown upon a ſtump, which happpened to be upon higher ground, about twenty rods below the dam, where he held until relieved by people from the ſhore, having had his leg and thigh broken in a moſt ſhocking manner; which was amputated the next day by Dr. Hull. Mr. Bartow received no material injury. Diligent ſearch was made for Eſq. Tower, but to no purpoſe, until the next day about two o'clock, when his body was diſcovered under a large log among a pile of flood wood, a hundred rods below the mill.

[Ulſter Gaz.

LITCHFIELD, May 3.

DISTRESSING.

The heavy rain, which fell on Sunday the 24th ult. and the evening preceding, produced a flood deſtructive of much property in many places, and in ſome inſtance ruinous to the ſufferers. Fortunately the damage ſuſtained in this town was but trifling; except the loſs of ſeveral bridges, and injury done the roads, its ſweeping ravages were not in any conſiderable degree experienced. General Sedgewich, of Cornwall, loſt a griſt mill, and ſuſtained various other loſſes, amounting to ſeveral hundred pounds. But the ſoreſt and moſt cutting ſtroke of all is, in compariſon with which the diſtreſſing loſs of property bears no eſtimate, that at Euſopus-kill, twenty ſeven miles above the town, the whole family of Mr. Chauncey Avery, conſiſting of his wife and ſeven children, were in one awful moment ſwept off by the freſhet, and drowned; five of the children were ſons, the other two daughters; the eldeſt aged 12 years; the youngeſt 18 months. Seven of the bodies were taken up the next day. The houſe the family inhabited, ſtood upon a neck of land which projected into the Creek; the flood was ſo impetuous from the rapid and ſurpriſing ſwell, that the water almoſt inſtantly was forced into a new channel, and inundated the houſe, and every thing with it; rendering hopeleſs and impracticable the ſaving of life or property. We alſo learn, that the ſame flood carried away two elegant bridges on the Catſkill turnpike, leading to the Suſquehannah ſettlements.

25,000 *Dollars the higheſt prize.*

For ſale by JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 Peck-Slip,

TICKETS

In Lottery No. II. for the ENCOURAGEMENT of LITERATRUE.

A few Tickets are yet on hand.

☞ TICKETS REGISTERED & EXAMINED.

COURT OF HYMEN.

THRICE happy pair! Your choice we wi approve: All hail! and welcome to the dome of Love!

MARRIED,

A few weeks ſince, at Norwalk, (Connecticut) the Rev. HENRY WHITLOCK, paſtor of the Epiſcopal Church in that place, to Miſs EULALIA BARTRAM, daughter of Job Bartram, Eſq.

On Thurſday evening the 19th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. NATHANIEL MEAD, to Miſs SOPHIA LEONARD, daughter of Mr. James Leonard, all of this city.

On Thurſday evening the 3d inſt. by the Rev. Mr. Maſon, Mr. WILLIAM BUCHANAN, of Newburgh, to Miſs MARY M'KENZIE, of this city.

On Wedneſday laſt, at the Friend's Meeting-Houſe, BENJAMIN CORNEL of Weſt-Cheſter, to PERMELIA FARRINGTON, of this city.

MORTALITY.

Bleſt are the dead, who in Jehovah die,
They weep no more, nor heave the painful ſigh;
But burſt the tomb, and in full glory riſe,
To reign with angels in th' immortal ſkies.

At Albany, the 29th ult. after a tedious illneſs, which ſhe bore with Chriſtian fortitude, Miſs DEBORAH COZZENS, daughter of Hezekiah Cozzens.

On Wedneſday evening laſt, Mr. DANIEL TUZER, one of the branch pilots of this city.

THEATRE.

This being the day appointed to celebrate the *Ceſſion of Louiſiana to the United States*, This Evening will be preſented the popular Play of the

Glory of Columbia,

HER YEOMANRY.

To which will be added, a new Farce, called,

Liberty in Louiſiana.

MR. HARWOOD reſpectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that his Benefit is fixed

ON MONDAY Evening, May 14th, 1804,

WHEN WILL BE PRESENTED,

An entire new Comedy, now performing at Drury Lane with unbounded applauſe, called,

Hearts of Oak,

Between the Play and Farce, a variety of entertainments.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED, THE FARCE OF

The Devil to Pay.

KNOWLEDGE and VIRTUE with BEAUTY join.

THAT the ſubſcriber may contribute his mite to the promotion of ſo laudable a purpoſe, he has opened a

MORNING SCHOOL for YOUNG LADIES,

at his Academy, No. 417 Pearl-ſtreet. Conſcious of the important truſt, and deſirous of promoting future uſefulneſs, he flatters himſelf thoſe who are diſpoſed to encourage him, will not find their confidence miſplaced. The Young Ladies who attend day ſchool, and wiſh to attend in the morning occaſionly, will be admitted gratis.

Morning hours from 6 to 8. Day do. from 9 to 12 and 2 to 5. SAMUEL MOOR.

WANTED.—To do the houſe-work of a ſmall family, a young woman, either white or black, who can bring good recommendations. Apply at this office.

COURT OF APOLLO.

ODE TO SPRING.

COME gentle Spring! and cheer our plain,
Thy welcome annual visit deign
Our frigid soil to pay:
And come, thou Sun, reviving beam!
And gild our mead and gliding stream;
Cold Winter chase away!

And see where surly Winter flies:
His bellowing blast forsake the skies,
At gentle Spring's command:
Nor dare he e'er thy reign oppose,
With all his hosts of frosts and snows,
Although a powerful band.

The spring of life returns not so
With us, we only one spring know,
And that's of youth the flower:
Our summer hurries on apace,
And autumn follows in the race,
Next winter,—then we're o'er,

But thou, O Spring! will still return,
And bless the nations yet unborn,
Till time shall be no more:
Thy pleasing reign shall glad the field,
And cause the earth her fruits to yield,
Of herb, and plant and flower.

ANECDOTE.

A gentleman who by a fall had broken one of his ribs, mentioning the circumstance in a city coffee-house, and describing the pain and inconvenience he felt; a surgeon who was present asked if the injury he had sustained was near the vertebræ? "No Sir," replied he, "it was within ten yards of the Obelisk in St. George's Fields."

LEE's LONDON LIQUID BLACKING.

Warranted not to injure the Leather.

THIS Blacking is eminently superior to any ever offered for sale in the United States, for beautifying and preserving Boots and Shoes; it gives them a most excellent fine black gloss, keeps them soft, smooth and pliable, prevents them from cracking, and never soils. It will also restore the gloss on black morrocco, and give it all its original lustre. Sold wholesale and retail, by C. LEE, at his Boot and Shoe store, No 120 Broadway, opposite the City Hotel.

N. B. Great allowance to those who take to sell again

*** C LEE has likewise on hand a good assortment, of gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, Ladies best morrocco and Leather Slippers. 796—t. f.

LIQUID BLACKING

TICE's improved shining liquid blacking for boots and shoes and all leather that requires to be kept black, is universally allowed the best ever offered to the public, it never corrodes nor cracks the leather but renders it soft, smooth and beautiful to the last and never soils. Black morocco that has lost its lustre is restored equal to new by the use of this blacking. Sold wholesale, retail, and for exportation by J. Tice at his perfumery store, No. 136 William-street and by G Camp No. 148 Pearl street, where all orders will be thankfully received, and immediately executed.

To prevent counterfeits, the directions on every bottle will be signed J TICE, in writing, without which they are not genuine.

J. Tice has likewise for sale, a general assortment of perfumery of the first quality. Dec. 17

LITERARY ACADEMY.

ELY respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed his ACADEMY from No 4 Front, to No 40 Partition-street, where he will continue to instruct young gentlemen in the languages, and several branches of useful and polite Literature. Mr. ELY will open a MORNING SCHOOL for young ladies in Geography Lectures on the use of the Globes, Grammar, &c. Hours of attendance from 6 to 8, A. M.

May 5, 1804. 799—tf.

MORALIST.

1 JOHN iv. 21.

And this Commandment have we from Him, That he who loveth GOD, love his BROTHER also.

THESE are the words of the disciple whom Jesus loved. St John's uncommon tenderness and sensibility of heart, rendered him more like to his great Master than any of the other Apostles, and procured him that preference which he held in his Lord's affection. His writings breathe the true spirit of Love to both God and Man.

After having treated, in this chapter, of the nature and obligations of the first and great commandment of the law which is Love to God, he concludes with showing, in the words of the text, that Love to Man is a principle congenial with it. They are co-existent principles, and they cannot be found seperate from each other. Love to Men is the fruit or evidence of Love to God! and therefore, whoever is possessed of the one principle, will possess the other also. Hence it is vain to imagine, that a man can be devout towards God, or that he can have any just claim to the character and rewards of religion who is not at the same time benevolent and charitable towards his Brethren; much less can any one be said to be religious, whilst he indulges himself in any species of malice and injustice.

Eruptions and Humors on the Face and Skin particularly

Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Ringworms, Tan, Sun-burns Shingles, Scorbutic and Cutaneous Eruptions of every description, Prickley Heat, Redness of the Nose, Neck Arms, &c.

Are effectually and speedily cured by

Dr. Church's Genuine Vegetable LOTION.

THIS LOTION is excelled by no other in the world It has been administered by the proprietor for several years in Europe and America with the greatest success. By the simple application of this fluid, night and morning, it will remove the most rancorous and alarming scurvy in the face. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful, and possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated cosmetics, without any of their doubtful effects. It is therefore recommended as a certain and efficatious remedy, and a valuable and almost indispensable appendage to the toilet, infinitely superior to the common trash—Cream drawn from Violets and Milk from Roses! Suffice it however to say, it has been administered to many thousands in the United States and W Indies with the greatest and most unparalleled success, and without even a single complaint of its inefficacy. A small bottle at 75 cents will be found sufficient to prove its value

Price 75 cents.

☞ Prepared and sold at Church's Dispensary, No. 137 front-street, near the Fly-Market, N. York. Dec. 3.

EFFECT OF LITERATURE.

"LITERATURE is with me save the President Montesquieu, a never failing remedy for all the ills of life, nor did I ever know what that sorrow was, which an hours, reading could not dissipate."

With confidence that there is truth in the above quotation, it is presumed that the public will learn with some interest that, H. CARITAT offers for sale at his store, City Hotel, Broad-way, the first complete Explanatory Catalogue, he ever published of his

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Containing the opinion of the Reviewers, upon most of the Books of his extensive collection, in which will be found a classification and arrangement calculated to facilitate the choice of the readers.

M. NASH's

CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No. 313 Pearl-Street,

TERMS.

3 dollars and 50 cents per year.
2 dollars for 6 months.
1 dollar and 25 cents per quarter.
50 cents per month.

Lately added to this Library, a History of the War in Vendee, Kotzebue's Exile, Minstrel, and other poems by Beattie, Pleasures and Pains of Memory, Calaf a Persian Tale, 2 vols. Amelia Mansfield, 4 vols. Rinaldo Rinaldini, 2 vols. Zaida; or the dethronement of Muhammed IV. also, the Beautiful Unknown, by Kotzebue, Caleb Williams, 3 vols.

N. SMITH,

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Rose No, 114 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel.

SMITH's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving,—with printed directions,—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His superfine white Hair Powder, 1s, per lb.—do. Violet, double scented, 1s 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s.

His white almond Wash Ball, 2s. and 3s each. Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s & 3s. Do. Vegetable.

Smith's Ballamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, and leaves them quite smooth, 2s and 4s per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above with directions, 4s and 8s per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with very article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Shining Liquid Blacking——Almond Powder for the Skin, 5s. lb

Smith's Circassia Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His Purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s per box.

The best warranted Concave Razors, elastic Razor Strop Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen Knives, Scissars, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Horn Combs. Superfine white Starch Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery Great allowance to those who sell again.

TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

W. S. TURNER, SURGEON DENTIST

Respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentleman of this city that he practices in all the various branches of his profession. He fits Artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to answer all the useful purposes of nature, and of so neat an appearance that it is impossible to discern them from real ones. His method of cleaning the Teeth is allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without giving the least pain, or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In the most raging Tooth-ache he can truly say, that his Tincture has very seldom failed in removing the torture; but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in general, (from considerable study and practice) is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. Turner will wait on any Lady or Gentleman, at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 12 Dey-Street, where may be had, with directions, his Anti-scorbutic Tooth Powder, a most innocent preparation of his own, from Chemical and medical experience. It has been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered as pleasant in its application, as it is excellent in its effect; it renders the teeth smooth and white, braces the gums, makes them healthful, red and firm, prevents decay, tooth-ache, that accumulation of tartar, (so much destructive to the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most delectable sweetness.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at C. & R. Waite's Patent Medicine Warehouse and Bookstore No. 64 Maiden-lane.

January 20, 1804. 782 tf.

NEW-YORK,

PRINTED AND EDITED

BY JOHN HARRISSON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.